Friday Apr 6 - 17.

Darling Joe: ——

Feel so blue to-day - that I scarcely know myself. Received your poem yesterday - it is very, very pretty - and that expresses just how I feel and I know just how you feel too. I do wish you were not so far away ——. I don't know how, if you are unable to come home for the summer, how I shall put thru a year like these 6 weeks have been. Really, Joe, as the time goes by, I feel more and

What do I think of the war situation? Well, even though I had expected it — and knew all the time it would come sooner or later — it struck me like a thunder bolt. Pres. Wilson has acted admirably under the circumstances, and I do not wish you to think for a second, Joe, that I am not a true patriot or that I do not love my flag and country — for I am sure none could love either of them more — yet. Who can smile at war? The horrors of a war, Joe! We can forget them. You know the papers and magazines are full of them, vividly

more lonesome. Who you? Do you think you can come home this summer. I imagine, if you do come, — it means three long months — and if you are unable to — then over a year to wait. Sometimes I become angry with myself — for I never felt so impatient before — and never so blue — but I guess it's because I care for you so much — and still see you so little — (never at all!). If my letters bring you consolation — why — I do want you to get all that I can possibly send thru them — even if "they are as they are."

described. I am afraid of conscription; I am afraid to write anyone — but I shall act like a true American, and try not to reason why and wherefore — for America is a stake. I only hope with all my heart that for America to gain her rights will not mean a long war or that many lives are to be shed. The hosp. and dispensaries will be packed and shall be only too happy to make myself useful. If there is conscription would you want me to join your reg. as either a pharmacist or nurse? But, thro' no use worrying, and I shan't cross the bridge before I get to it — but things do look serious — don't they? What do you think about it?

Tadye has been in terrible pain since I wrote you that she has not been feeling well. She had had three teeth extracted, and then on the following day went out shopping for a whole afternoon. The result was that she caught cold in the wound — and suffer! for three nights she was in such pain that she couldn't sleep. We had the doctor up-

but he couldn't do anything for her. I was up most of all last night called up this morning and afternoon and they told me she felt much better — & that the intense pain had left — for which I am happy.

To-night is first Sweden night and I hope Joe, you are enjoying yourself. Let me know how you spend it.

It is getting late now,

So I must run along, or I'll be locked in — so am sending you heaps of love — From

Your loving
Frances.